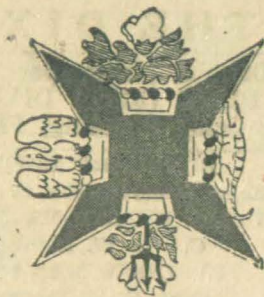




The DIXIE

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE DIXIE (31ST) DIVISION



VOLUME 1

CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA, Saturday, June 21, 1941

Number 24

Division Finishes Week's Maneuver

Second Corps Exercises Completed Friday As Dixie Troops Solve Problem Successfully

The third of four IV Corps supervised field problems was concluded Friday afternoon by 17,500 men and 2,000 vehicles of the 31st (Dixie) Division, during which time two days and nights were spent in the thickly forested area of the Blanding reservation located about four miles north of Kingsley Lake. The purpose of the problem, according to IV Corps officials, was to determine the efficiency of the Division in planning a defensive operation, making a counter attack, and making an orderly night withdrawal. The maneuver was directed by the Division's commander, Major General John C. Persons.

To simulate real war-time action as nearly as possible, ammunition with wax bullets was issued to the infantry, while the artillery received 25 pound sand bags to use as projectiles. Friendly aircraft was provided by the 106th Observation Squadron from Birmingham, Ala., while "enemy" planes were supplied by the 118th Observation Squadron stationed at the Jacksonville Air Base. Company A of the Division's 106th Combat Engineers, from Jackson, Miss., operated four "Barco" portable gasoline hammers, representing and sounding like anti-aircraft guns. In operation the hammers are similar to riveting machines (only louder) and could be heard for over a mile. When indicated by umpires, prisoners were taken and sent back to one of the four "prisoners of war" enclosures built. At times the umpires declared certain personnel as "casualties" and these men were tagged and sent to the rear. Realism was stressed during the problem.

General Persons stated the exercises also are "training the command and staff in the operation of large units and in coordination of movement. They furnish training in tactics for all units, and give further training to the individual soldier in minor tactics, further hardening and toughening the individual soldier and teaching him to accustom himself with field conditions."

The newly organized Division Reconnaissance Unit, composed of 90 enlisted men and three officers under the command of Captain Leon Mathews, of the 167th Infantry, from Birmingham, Ala., was active, especially Wednesday night, ranging over the front and bringing back valuable information. It is upon this information that plans are made and the action of the enemy is anticipated. The other two officers are 1st Lt. Paul D. Langford, of the 124th Infantry, from Live Oak, Fla., and 2nd Lt. Taylor F. Thompson, of the 155th Infantry, from Jackson, Miss. The Reconnaissance Unit is the outgrowth of the re-

(Continued on page two)

DESIGN FOR SAVING AT SERVICE CLUB

The 31st Division Service Club is truly designed for the enlisted man. In addition to providing a wide variety of leisure-time facilities, Mrs. C. W. Chalker, head hostess of the Dixie Club has scaled prices so that even the \$21 a month private can entertain his mother, wife or sweetheart in a luxurious club atmosphere for as little as \$1.40 for the weekend. It figures this way. Room rent for one night, fifty cents; breakfast is thirty-five cents and luncheon and dinner cost thirty-five cents each. Figure this up and you will see soldier's bill for one night and amounts to only one dollar and forty cents.

Meals are tastily arranged under Mrs. Chalker's direction and by one of the best colored chefs in the state. The low price does not indicate a sacrifice of quality or quantity of food. Breakfast for instance, consists of two eggs, bacon or ham, toast, jelly and coffee. Dinner includes a choice of meat, two fresh vegetables, a starch such as potatoes, rice or macaroni, bread and butter, desert and a drink. The evening meal offers a new selection of good

foods. There is little other expense to entertaining guests on the Post. Those who care to visit in a pleasant home-like atmosphere may rest in easy chairs with current publications and the radio within easy reach. Young folks who like to dance may hear the latest music played on a large record player. Refreshments may be purchased for a nominal fee in the cafeteria and soda fountain next to the auditorium. A wide variety of games including cards, darts, ping pong are available to everyone.

Two beautifully landscaped beaches, a few minutes from the service club offer an ideal place to swim. Lifeguards are on duty at all times.

Mrs. Chalker points out that two mothers to every wife or sweetheart are guests at the Service club. She adds that she "makes it a point to acquaint one mother with another or with a group of mothers." You'd be surprised how much they have in common and how much more they enjoy their visit to Camp Blanding.

Col. Birdsong To Take Command

Lt. Col. T. B. Birdsong, veteran member of the 155th Infantry, from Mississippi, former head of Mississippi Highway police, started his duties yesterday as commanding officer of the regiment. Colonel Birdsong can look back on more than a quarter of a century of military service to his country. He entered the regular army as a private in 1915. Two years later he was made a second lieutenant and a short time later was elevated to captain. Col. Birdsong resigned this commission to go to First Officers Training school for special infantry courses. He left the Army in 1920 for about a year but later organized Company I of Clarksdale and became its first captain.

He directed the Clarksdale National Guard organization December 5th, 1925 when he was promoted to Major. He was made Lt. Col. last year. He has attended the Infantry school and the battalion commanders and staff officers course at Fort Benning, Ga.

Col. Birdsong when questioned if he had any particular plan in mind in regards to the administration of the 155th regiment, replied that he "hoped to perpetuate the great traditions of the troops and would do all in his power to make it an outstanding military organization." He added that practically every officer in the regiment has had special training at Fort Benning Infantry school. This military knowledge will give us one of the best staffs in the 31st Division," Colonel Birdsong stated.

Talents Taken Care Of When Engineers Get

It's apparent that the 106th Engineers Regiment doesn't waste any time in utilizing the talents of its versatile soldiers. Two new men—Privates Joseph Reid and Drew, Miss., and John Bell of Sarasota, Fla.—did a right neat job of making their regiment's insignia plaque for the division's service club. Private Bell, who is from Company A, and Private Reid, of headquarters and service, are attached to the sign painting section of the Engineers. They worked under the direction of Sergeant J. N. Lawhorn, of headquarters company of the Second Battalion.

Stayed In Army To Set Example

One of the oddest reasons for staying in the army was given by Sgt. Morris Porche, company clerk of Company C 156th Infantry when he signed up for another year, last week. As he raised his right hand to take the oath, Porche remarked, "I am the first one in my company whose enlistment expired and I wanted to set a good example for those who come after me."

Sixty Mile Hike Scheduled

WISHFUL THINKING



A Dixie Division private takes a last look at his most prized possession before he leaves for the field. Some day the army will make a special compartment in the pack so that such valuables can be taken on maneuvers.

Walking Canteen Used First

The papers have been full of stories of "rolling canteens" to be used on maneuvers to satisfy the needs of soldiers in the field, but, even before the stories came out, members of Headquarters Company, 156th Inf., had no worries as to where their cigarettes and candy would come from. You see, they have their own "canteen" in the form of First Sergeant Houston W. Cassidy, who before every maneuver the company participates in, fills an extra knapsack with supplies for the men who have forgotten to go to the canteen before leaving or who run out on the field.

Even On Move Soldiers Pray

There are many reasons why Chaplain A. T. Noland of the 106th Medical Regiment can feel proud of his boys. One of the reasons was brought out the other night in the inky blackness of maneuvers. Many soldiers of Company C suggested religious services before going to bed, at a time when most boys want to think of just being free to do as they please. Chaplain Noland led the boys in songs and prayers.

Soldier Pinch-Hits For Chaplain

Corp. Jesse Fowler of Yazoo City, a member of Service Company, 155th Mississippi Regiment, supplied the pulpit last Sunday at Melrose, Fla., church. In addition to speaking occasionally at nearby churches, "Preacher Fowler" as he is known to his buddies, conducts a service each Thursday night in his tent.

Infantrymen Dance At Service Club

Members of Headquarters Company, 61st Brigade were hosts Friday evening at a dance held in the 31st Division Service Club. Two other Brigade units, the 56th Artillery and the 62nd Infantry also took part in the affair.

Honored guests were Brig. Gen. Louis F. Guerre, of the 61st, Brig. Gen. Sumpter Lowery of the 56th and Brig. Gen. Joseph Hutchinson of the 62nd Infantry Brigade. Music was by the 156th Regiment band of Louisiana.

One hundred dancing partners were present from Jacksonville, Green Cove Springs and Starke, Mrs. C. W. Chalker, hostess of the Service Club announced.

Song Dedicated To Author's Regt.

The honor of being the first regiment in the Thirty-First Division to have a song written especially for it goes to Louisiana's 156th Infantry. The song "Men of the 156th" was written by Pvt. Oliver East, a former well-known New Orleans song writer now doing duty with Co. F of the regiment, and introduced to the soldier-public at the unit's dance last Saturday night. Officers of the regiment are now trying to get it adopted as the official song of the 156th.

Lifesaver; Shoots Company Cook!

Stuck on the bulletin board of Headquarters Detachment, 3rd Battalion, 156th Infantry are the following words which should be worth passing on: "There's the hero who saved the lives of 150 men in his company. He shot the company cook."

Ocala National Forest To Be Scene Of First Field Payday For 31st Division

Marking the first really long march of the Division, the more than 17,000 troops will leave camp Monday, June 30 for a 60 mile movement to Ocala National Forest, the march to last three days and the division to be gone from camp through July 12.

Major General John C. Persons, the Division's commander, related details of the trip in an interview Thursday. The troops leave here June 30 and march to Santa Fe Lake, near Keystone Heights, and will bivouac there for the night. July 1, Thursday, another 20 miles will be covered and an overnight bivouac made near Johnson. The following day will bring the Division to the forest. In crossing the Oklawaha River near the northern edge of the forest area, the men will pass over this turbulent stream

Famous Writer Speaks To Soldiers 2 Reg'ts.

With the inimitable charm that characterizes her several books, Mrs. Marjorie Kennon Rawlings, winner of the O'Henry Award and the Pulitzer Prize, read one of her humorous stories before audiences of the 124th and 167th Infantry personnel Tuesday night.

Reading from "Benny and The Bird Dogs," Mrs. Rawlings, probably best known for her book, "The Yearling," recently filmed at Ocala, Fla. with Spencer Tracy and Hedy Lamar in the leading roles, delighted her audiences with humorous antics of her lovable Florida-cracker-character, Uncle Benny. She gave her first reading in the 124th Infantry Recreation hall and was gracious enough to give it again in the 167th Infantry recreation hall.

Mrs. Rawlings was guest of Brig. Gen. Joseph C. Hutchinson, commanding general of the 62nd Brigade, at dinner and was introduced by the General at each recreation hall.

Nature Furnishes "Blackout Lights"

The problem of how to guide a truck through the darkest woods on a blackout problem has been solved... with the aid of Mother Nature. Finding large pieces of "fox-fire," or decaying weed that gives off a phosphorescent glow, in the woods on Wednesday night's maneuver, Acting Transportation Corp. Louis Bradley, of Headquarters Co., 156th Inf., got two handfuls and, walking in front of his trucks, guided them safely through the trees.

on a foot-bridge laid by the Division's 106th Engineers. The Division's 2,000 motor vehicles will follow a different route to the Ocala National Forest, but will join the foot troops each night of march for bivouac.

Thursday, July 3, will be the first day spent in the forest after arrival, and during the day the camp site will be perfected, there will be a general cleaning up, and then, for the first time since induction, the men will be paid in the field. An Army payroll of nearly a million dollars will be turned loose in the wilds of the Ocala National Forest 40 miles from the nearest town of any size—Ocala.

Friday, the Fourth of July, will mark the beginning of a three-day holiday lasting through Sunday. General Persons stated there would be no more restrictions on passes than is usual in Blanding. During the 72-hour holiday Army vehicles will convoy soldiers to Ocala, Silver Springs, Daytona, and other intermediate points of interest.

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday (July 7, 8, and 9) a problem between the Division's two brigade teams will be staged in the northern area of the forest.

The return march, using the same route as the trip down, will be made Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 10, 11 and 12. The uniform for the 12-day exercise is fatigues, but one or two summer khaki uniforms should be carried for the holidays. This will be easy and practical, since, General Persons said, each soldier will be allowed a barracks bag of equipment and items. The bag will be transported by the trucks.

DISCHARGED WORLD WAR VET. DISCUSSES TRAINING PROGRAM

Retiring Soldier Leaves Word Of Advice To Men Of Dixie As They Enter Final Stage Of "Hardening" Process

By Charles Rodriguez
Retired 1st Sgt. Hq. Det., 2nd Bn., 156th Inf.

Well, I'm leaving. With four children and a wife to support, the army is no place for me. But I guess I've had my share. That last little fracas was enough for any man, but it still leaves a funny feeling to be deserting the boys I started this thing out with. Before I go, though, I'd like to leave a few words to you younger men who are facing the very things I went through over twenty years ago.

I know the heat gets you. The dust is hard to stand and there are times when a man wants to call it quits. The sergeant keeps yelling at you and the other non-coms make it a point to pick out your faults. But this really has a meaning.

The papers seem to favor the idea that the infantryman is unnecessary. It probably makes you wonder why you have to do a hard fifteen miles in the sun when a tank battalion would be more effective. You begin to doubt that this work you are doing has a point. But it has. You have to be hard when those maneuvers come. They are going to keep you on the move, pound you from one place to another, and it will have to be in a hurry.

You'll go into places tanks could never penetrate. When swamps are too soft for the heavy boys, the mud slogger is going to be sent wading through. When the woods are too thick, the infantry siffs between. And tanks can be stopped. Anti-tank weapons can be arranged so that they can trap the big machines where they have to go slow. And a tank is a death trap when it runs into such a trap.

But that isn't the only way to stop them. They were stopped in Spain. Men with bottles of gasoline were able to put the big rolling forts to flight. In that little country of Finland, the whole Russian army was held for months because the men on skis could move too fast and far. And Finland didn't have mechanized units.

The American Army is being taught to move fast. It is becoming one of the best mechanized outfits in the world, but rolling equipment is no good without the help of the infantry. The tanks cannot work alone. If they have to go ahead, the enemy siffs through, leaving the rolling force behind the lines, perhaps trapped by any one of several different things.

The tanks are lost without our (Continued on page two)

PERFECTION



The photographer indulges the artiste as he pauses to catch two soldiers wistfully taking a last look at Kingsley Lake just before the lights of Blanding begin to flicker on. The lake, the one recourse from the training center's highly touted sand, has proved to be a Godsend to more than the dreamers in the division.

THE DIXIE

Official Newspaper of the
DIXIE (31ST) DIVISION
Camp Blanding, Florida

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THE DIXIE is published Saturday of each week in the interest of the officers and men of the 31st Division with publication offices at Press Section, Special Troops Dispensary.—Phone 240.

In a column this week Dorothy Dix, that famous lady who has made a living (and a nice one at that) giving advice, has just come forth with a new "dent." It seems that young ladies should stop writing soldiers immediately. The columnist pointed out that she was advising such for the good of both boy and girl.

The horrible fact is that girls writing young men in uniform are being encouraged to dally, whatever that is. She is especially bitter about those young things who think it a lark to write an unknown. For "letters are hazardous" according to Miss Dix. They lead girls to pour out "gush" they would never think of saying, and it shocks the lady to think that perhaps some soldier will return home to find that he has committed himself in writing.

This is all well and good. It gives Dorothy a chance to fill the column with which she earns a living. And perhaps some girl is going to say more than she should. So what? Is it going to hurt anyone that they wrote a bit of goo to someone they never met? Suppose some soldier gets excited and pounds out a few words he could have left unsaid. Miss Dix is afraid that the excitement and thrill of the times will take some in over their heads.

That is a matter of serious doubt. The lady with the capacity for knowing just what should be done has probably never spent a day in an army camp. She probably doesn't even know what it means to live with forty thousand other men, having very little to do in spare time, getting that natural inferiority complex which seems to haunt the soldier and wishing that someone would treat you as an individual. Yes, even a personal letter, full of "gush" is an interesting thing to the man who has spent his day marching fifteen miles.

He doesn't take a letter from a strange girl seriously. He knows the spirit in which it was written, and answers in the same way. He appreciates the gesture, and it amounts to quite a lark. No harm is done and everyone has a good laugh. Miss Dix deplores the fact that the girls are merely yielding to a romantic urge. Again, so what? People go to shows, read books and use their imagination mainly for one thing—to get away from the ordinary.

Certainly the entire letter writing procedure is usually wrapped around the fact that it reminds the girl of a World War play. Is there any harm in getting a thrill from dropping a few lines to an unknown soldier in order to get the feeling that the writer is the heroine in a play? Phooey—

Any girl who is all right in the first place will find no harm in several letters to an unknown young man in khaki. And if the boy can avoid the pitfalls put out by the women he is certain to encounter around the territory of his camp, he won't be taken in by anyone with nothing more dangerous than a typewriter.

Nope, blind letters are fun to receive and send, and little will result from them. They are no more than a donation of magazines to the camp Service Club, but they have the one thing the soldier so strongly needs to retain his own personal self respect; they are sent, realizing that he is a personality and giving him a chance to read something addressed to him alone.

Suppose the letters are sent in the heat of a dramatic scene of world history. What if they are a little mushy or beyond the pale of actuality—all of that will simmer down when reality is reached. So again we say: "Phooey."

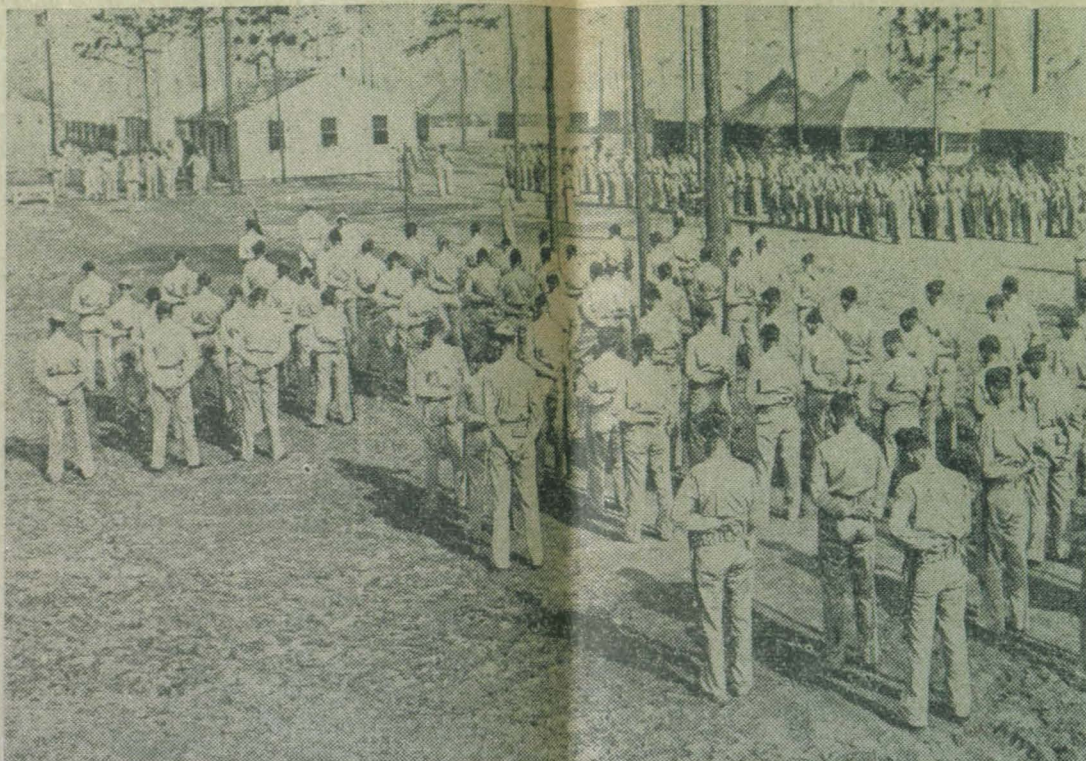
Wonder how Miss Dix feels about the letters she receives each day from people she has never met?

Sunday School In 167th Diversified

In an effort to encourage Sunday school attendance in the 167th Infantry men of the regiment will hold Sunday school classes in each of the three battalions and in Headquarters company Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Earl Holoway of Company C will lead the lesson discussion in that company's mess hall. Woodrow W. Reid, Hq. Detach., 3rd Bn., will conduct the 2nd Bn. services in Company H mess hall and Sam Bradley of Anti-Tank Co. will be the leader of the 3rd Bn. and Anti-Tank in the latter's mess hall. Ed Miller will be the Hq. Co. leader.

A Regiment Bids Farewell



By Corp. J. P. Scott
A Tribute To Sergeant J. J. Russell

At such a time and with such a small vocabulary, its very hard to assemble words to express our thoughts.

James Joseph Russell had all the qualifications that it took to be a man; personality, ambition, determination, leadership, and respect for all of his fellowmen. To those who were close to him, we can sincerely say that he lacked none of these.

Jimmie, was a graduate of Chapman High School, where, not only his classmates, but the faculty and student body thought the world of him. Through his outstanding ability in sports he obtained a scholarship to Georgia Military College, in Milledgeville, Georgia, where he was known to all of his friends as "Shorty." Through his spectacular football performances at this school he came to know, or to be known by many. He was graduated from this institution in the latter part of 1939.

Sergeant Russell enlisted in our company on October 17, 1940, on his twenty-first birthday. He wanted to serve his year's training with his friends. He was considered one of the most efficient sergeants in our company. He was liked by every man in the company, even the selective service men who have been with us but a short time. His cheerful disposition and his winning ways will never be forgotten by all who knew him. His vacancy can never be filled.

A memorial Service was held at 8:00 Saturday morning by the 106th Engineers. Every member of the regiment was present. The Regimental Chaplain, Lieutenant Lotteuitt, officiated. Captain H. O. Marshall and Sergeant Kieth spoke in behalf of the late Sergeant Russell. A prayer then taps and a salute to a boy who gave his life to his country. For the past six and one-half months he has been training, now he has gone where peace shall dwell forever. He shall never be forgotten.

Discharged Vet.

(Continued from page one)

support. When they reach a concentration of anti-tank guns, their one recourse, without sacrificing a large number of their number, is to wait for assistance. If the planes are not available, then the footslogger must make a way for them.

We had tanks in the World War. We had planes in that war. They were more dangerous than than now because not as much was known about how to stop them. But men with grenades, with shovels and with cannon soon stopped the armored vehicles. The only defense against air power was by matching that power.

But planes and tanks cannot consolidate a position. It takes the man who can go from house to house. Machines have to have gasoline. They can't carry enough to run without pipe lines following them. The Germans ran rubber lines through France.

But Infantry had to clear that section out and keep it clear for the gas to get through. This is a big country. It would do no good for tanks to take an area of a million square miles without the troops to hold it. We need enough trained men to spread over territory like that. This country, this continent, this hemisphere could never be taken, or held by nothing but tanks and planes. This war, like all others, will be won by the side which can "get there fastest with the most men."

So keep on walking. You can't get in condition by talking about it. And you're going to have to be hard to take what's coming. These maneuvers are not going to be play. They are going to put you in the woods, hustle you from one place to another, and expect you to get there fast. You'll have to be able to take plenty, because you'll get plenty.

And if war comes, you'll say that maneuvers were a picnic. I know; I saw what happened when men had to move all day and night when they weren't ready for that kind of grind. I've carried other men's packs and rifles because they would have hit the mud if they had had to take the load. I've seen men fall and not be able to get up.

It wasn't that they were soft—they just weren't enough in condition.

But this army isn't making that mistake. The men this country is depending on will be as much in condition as the army can make them. You are a part of that army, and if you want proof of what you will face in August, read

Pvt. of Engrs. Reg't. Will Learn Navigation

Further proof that the Army is giving its enlisted men all sorts of opportunity to better themselves is revealed in the 106th Engineers Combat Regiment. It has been announced that Private First Class Marvin L. McCrory, who is the acting clerk of Company A, is going to be sent to a navigation training school. Private McCrory, who hails from Kosciusko, Miss., will leave on August 15, probably going to Purdue University where he will receive officer's training.

Louisiana Soldiers Attend Palatka Church

Approximately 190 Protestant enlisted men of Louisiana's 156th Infantry regiment journeyed to neighboring Palatka by convoy last Sunday to attend services in the various churches there.

After the services were over, the men were guests of local citizens in private homes until 3 p. m., when the convoy moved on to Jacksonville Beach for swimming and recreation.

Second Lt. L. W. Storey, Protestant chaplain of the regiment, was in charge of the group, which was transported in Army trucks.

Many making the trip were Alexandria soldiers, members of the regiment's three Alexandria units . . . The Medical Detachment, Service Co., and Co. M.

Soldiers Listen As Conn Loses

Pvt. William L. Fleming, Battery F, 117th F. A. played host to some fifty-odd interested soldiers Wednesday night of this week's maneuver out in the field. The occasion was the blow by blow description of the Louisville heavyweight championship fight. Pvt. Fleming had forethought enough to carry along his portable radio for the occasion. Despite the fact that the radio had to be tuned exceptionally low, no smoking allowed and no loud talking permitted, due to the night's maneuver ruling, the soldiers enjoyed the fight very much: with the possible exception of Conn's defeat.

The stories in the paper on the "Battle of Tennessee."

I'm leaving the army. I would probably do my share of griping when the sun got too hot and the water was scarce. I'd kick, just like any other soldier. I've had my share, and it seems that I won't get another crack at army life, but I know one thing: You're gonna have to be tough.

Division Finishes

(Continued from page one)

cent Division Reconnaissance School, and is equipped with motorcycles, a half ton truck, reconnaissance cars, radio and other paraphernalia.

In the problem this week, an enemy force had landed at Tampa and was advancing inland. The IV Corps had taken up a position about three miles south of and paralleling State Highway 48, with State Road 68 bisecting the front lines. In theory (for they did not take part in the problem) the 4th Division was on the right while the 43rd Division was on the left and it was the mission of the 31st Division to take over a defensive position along a five mile front between the 4th and 43rd. This was completed by nine o'clock Thursday morning and a counter attack launched to maintain the security of the position. The troops moved into the position at night.

The sector defended by the 31st was occupied on the left by the 62nd Brigade, composed of the 167th (Ala.) and the 124th (Fla.) Infantry regiments supported by the 117th (Ala.) Field Artillery. On the right was the 156th (La.) Infantry supported by the 116th (Fla.) Artillery. The 155th (Miss.) Infantry served a dual purpose: one battalion functioning as the Division reserve, and two battalions operating as the covering force in front of the Division's position.

The staff of the IV Army Corps, from Jacksonville, Fla., under Major General Jay L. Benedict, director, supervised the exercise. In all, 76 officers, with 100 enlisted men acting as flag orderlies, constituted the umpire force. The umpire force communications were furnished by the 43rd Division, which is stationed here at Blanding with the 31st. The IV Corps headquarters were set up and camouflaged half a mile south of the 31st Division command post.

The concluding Corps supervised exercise will be held Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of next week, but the exercise area was not announced.

Privates Learning To Be Army Umps

Four privates of Co. A, 156th Inf., today began attendance at an Umpire's school at Camp Blanding. The four, Pvt. Charles W. Babin, Pvt. J. C. Forbes, Pvt. John St. Romain II, and Pvt. Lawrence E. Beavers, will learn how to assist commissioned officers in refereeing war games this summer.



The palm or whatever medal a newsgatherer receives in the army is certain to go to Private Hinkle, reporter for the 167th Infantry. He comes forth with what is certain to prove the best maneuver tale of the month. It concerns Corporal Fred Stephens, Hq. Det. 3rd Bn., of the Alabamas.

The non-commissioned officer was out with his regiment, facing the cold bravely, not concerned with things other than his duty, and trying to get back to his outfit. Coming to a bridge which was supposed to have been destroyed by shellfire, the soldier took a couple of looks about, saw that everything was clear and started across.

The sign plainly stated that the umpires had judged the bridge completely demolished. The condition of the structure plainly revealed that it was in perfect condition. Being a smart young man, our hero could see no other course than the one he pursued. Naturally, he walked across.

At the other side, an officer with the insignia of an umpire met him. "Soldier," said the nonplussed referee, "can't you see that the bridge has been destroyed? No one can walk across here."

"Sir," answered the hurt Corporal, "can't you see that I'm swimming this creek."

* * * *

And how do you think the waltzers of the 106th Quartermasters feel now. During the dance they held last week the highlight of the program was a contest to judge the "best waltzing couple." The smooth ones started. One by one, the judges eliminated the flounders.

Soon, only a few were left. 350 young men and about 200 ladies applauded violently when the judges indicated that one couple was by far the best on the floor. A bronze pin was presented the winners. The bystanders buzzed, wondering who the handsome male partner could be. None of his company appeared to tell them. The dancing was begun again the matter forgotten except by the few who had paced closely behind in the contest.

Imagine the surprise of all concerned when they learned this week that the winner was an unknown gate crasher from the 114th Field Artillery.

* * * *

Poor guys—the worst thing in the world is a joke that backfires. Some of the boys in Hq. Btry. 1st Bn., 116th Field Artillery thought they had found a perfect gag the other day on maneuvers when they ran across a skunk near the officers quarters.

Herding the animal toward the area, the men took great glee from the huge joke they were perpetrating. But the animal with the white stripe down its back double crossed them. He darted down a hole just short of their objective.

But the officers realized he was near. The pay off? The jokesters spent a large part of the night digging the animal out, smell and all, so that a little sleep would be possible.

Silent Enemy Just Grunted

About 2 p. m., on Wednesday night's maneuver, Pvt. Edward Aucoin came running out of the woods to awaken his sleeping comrades in New Orleans' Headquarters company, 156th Infantry: "Wake up, fellows," he urged. "We're trapped. The enemy is surrounding us." There were sleepy murmurs which quickly subsided into tense silence as the men awakened enough to know what was happening. Everyone strained forward, listening. Sure enough, crashes could be heard in the brush. "Quick, douse those blackout lights," ordered a sergeant. "And call up the battalions to let them know we've been captured. They can continue the fight alone."

The crashing came nearer. Everyone agreed that "it's all about over now" but kept quiet in a forlorn hope that the enemy might pass by without noticing them. Suddenly the cause of the disturbance was seen. A bevy of pigs crashed into sight for a brief instant and was gone.

New Chaplain Works Fast

Men of the Louisiana's 156th Infantry think their new chaplain will end all stories of minister-officers who make maneuvers. Here's the record of 1st Lt. Charles C. West, newly-appointed Protestant chaplain of the regiment.

On Saturday, Lt. West arrived in camp from his home in South Carolina.

Monday afternoon, he was assigned to duty with the Louisiana organization.

Wednesday Lt. West left on the longest maneuver the Division has engaged in to date.

Lucky Thirteen

The number 13 has no terrors for Corp. Henry Randazzo of Battery F of the 114th Field Artillery. He has 13 letters in his name, signed the payroll on the 13th of the month on line 13, lives in Tent No. 13 on his Battery street, and even his girl friend has 13 letters in her name.

Three Steps-Up For Sgt. Adds Confidence

Many soldiers think that Lady Luck has forgotten them but that sometimes reluctant bit of femininity seems to be beaming overtime on First Sergeant Woodrow W. Kelly, of New Orleans' headquarters detachment, third battalion, 156th Inf.

Late in May, Kelly, then a staff sergeant, received his first furlough in six months.

While in the Crescent City on leave, Sgt. Kelly married his sweetheart, Miss Rose Mary Verdige.

On June 2, Staff Sgt. Kelly became First Sgt. Kelly, ranking non-com of his company.

And this week Kelly learned that he has been selected to attend the commissioned officers training school at Fort Benning, Ga.

Soldiers Learn Math By "Spade" Method

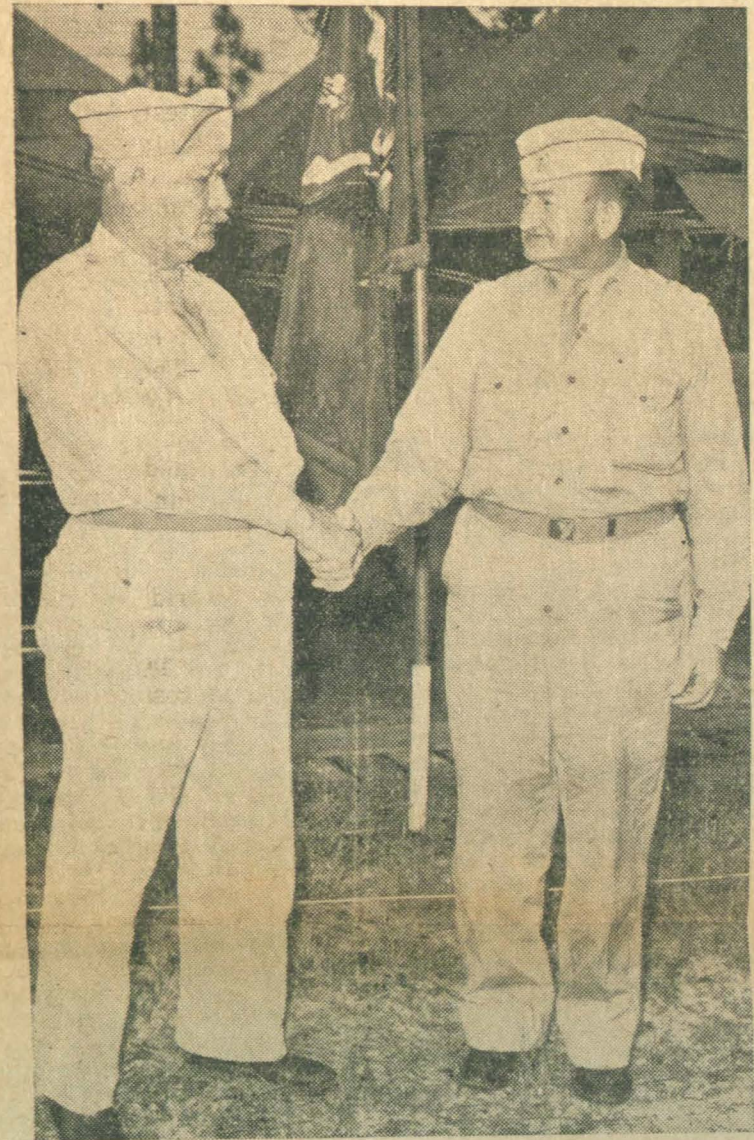
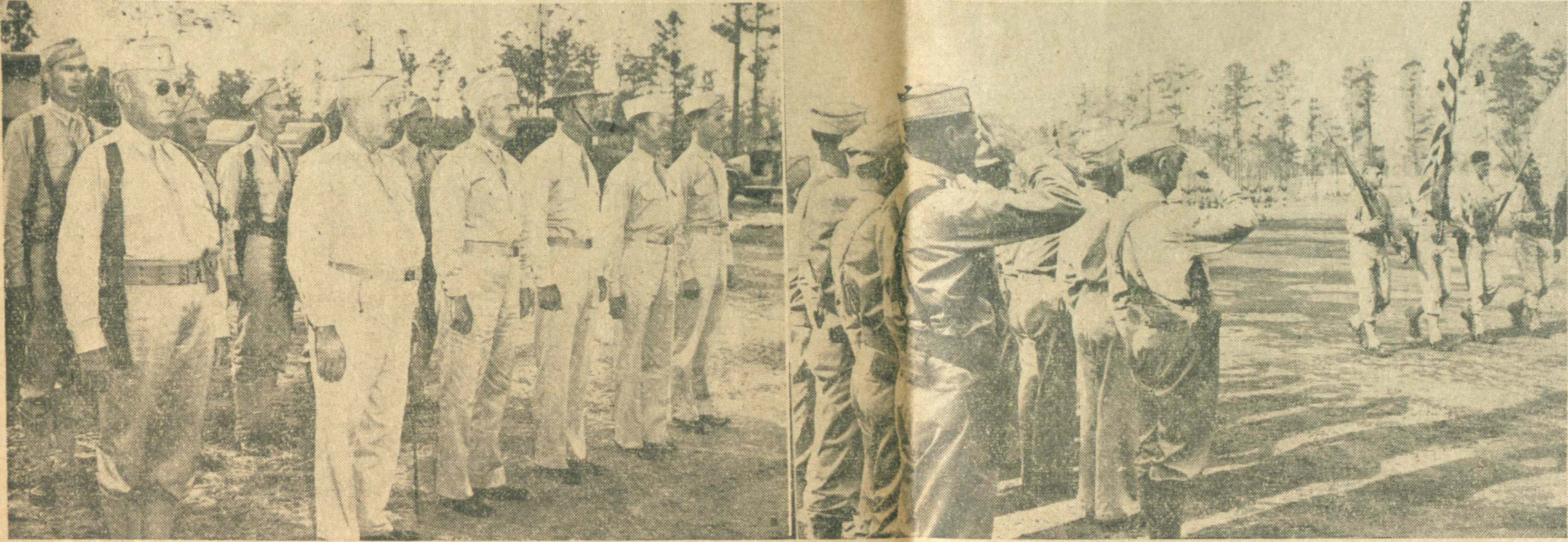
How much dirt will a hole six feet wide, six feet long, and six feet deep hold? Two privates in New Orleans' Headquarters Company, 156th Infantry, know, but they didn't find out by multiplying the depth, width and length together. They gained their knowledge the hard way, spade-ful by spade-ful.

As a punishment for a minor infringement of the rules, Pvt. Allan Ritchie and Pvt. Albert Cochran, both from New Orleans, were given the task of digging the hole, which they did in seven hours, and then to top it off filling it back up again, which took some more time.

Medical Regiment Sends Men To Texas School

Sergeant U. Romaguera and Private H. Stephens of Company A, 106th Medical Regiment gone to Fort Sam Houston, Texas to attend a medical and surgical technicians' school. Meanwhile, 2 other company A boys have just returned from the same school. They are Private First Class R. Panquernie and J. Schenck.

... But The Regiment Lives On



The 155th Mississippi Regiment, seventh oldest in the country, joined other units of the 61st Brigade in paying tribute to its commanding officer, Col. George E. Hogaboom, who retires this week as head of troops from the Magnolia State. The parade was a finale to forty-three years of military service to the United States. Col. Hogaboom, second from left in top picture witnesses his last review with four generals; Brig. Gen. Louis F. Guerre, 61st Brigade; who organized the march; Maj. General John C. Persons commander of the 31st (Dixie) Division; Brig. Gen. Sumpter L. Lowry, 56th Brigade; and Brig. General Joseph C. Hutchinson, 62nd Brigade. Upper right, Col. Hogaboom snaps to attention as the colors pass by. In the middle left picture Col. Hogaboom wishes his successor, Lt. Col. T. B. Birdsong, success in the direction of the famous regiment. The middle photo catches Col. Hogaboom in a characteristic pose at his desk in regimental headquarters. Chaplain James L. Landlin, spiritual leader of troops, presents Col. Hogaboom with gift given him by his officers. In the lower left picture Col. Hogaboom was too overcome by the significant occasion to give his thanks to the men who have served with him so long. The colonel and his officers appear together for the last time in the corner right picture. Many of the men the colonel knew as boys in Vicksburg. Practically all have risen through the ranks under his direction in the past 18 years he has commanded the famous organization which is rich in tradition and great for its leaders.

Civilian Titles Forgotten Here

The Army is no respecter of civilian titles. Soldiers are referred to according to their rank either as privates, corporals or sergeants. This is not true, however, in the case of Ameail Turner, the 53 year old cook of Headquarters Company, 155th Infantry regiment. He is respectfully known as Mister Turner.

Mr. Turner has the distinction of being one of the oldest cooks in the division. A member of the National Guard for the past four years, the tall grey haired, easy spoken soldier could have asked for deferment for two reasons. The first reason that he is too old and the second that he is slightly deaf. Colonel George E. Hogaboom, just retired from commanding the regiment, interceded for the cook and made it possible that Mr. Turner could cook "for his boys". The colonel explained to officials that Mr. Turner is not deaf but that folks spoke softly when they addressed him.

He has cooked for the past thirty years and can include in his experience an enlistment in the first World War; six years chef on a ship, plus many years in restaurant work. Mr. Turner cooked for the Headquarters Officers at Camp Dix, during the first war and saw six months service in France.

One of his favorite stories of the World War was the time he was cooking near the front lines with \$300 in his pocket. This he has told many listeners was too much money to have in such a place as that. He adds that "I asked and received a pass to go to Paris." When he returned to his post he had about \$100 left. He explains that this was enough money to get him to heaven in case he was killed.

Shortly after troops arrived at Camp Blanding, Mr. Turner was asked to cook in the officers mess. He was reluctant to do so, because, he stated, he wanted "to cook for the boys." The new position offered more money and of course this was considered. When his young friends heard they might lose their cook, they immediately decided to contribute twenty-five cents each per month in order to boost his wages. In addition to his regular army pay, Mr. Turner receives about \$30 more from men in his company. Members of the company do not regret their small sacrifice, for Mr. Turner is always preparing something special for their meals which is not listed on the regular menu.

Mr. Turner likes cooking for the boys so much that he came out of retirement from a small farm where he and his wife planned to spend their latter years.

Girl Comes To See Soldier—On Maneuver

The thoughts of the other men marching with him on the last maneuver were probably on home and rest but not those of Corp. Paul Short. His musings turned campward for another reason: his girl had come all the way from Lafayette, La., to see him and was waiting on the company street until the non-com came in to continue the visit. The going began to get tough and men started stopping and dropping from the column. Corp. Short plodded on, refreshed with the thought of what awaited him at camp. Weary hours later, the company was in—and Short was out a girl. His loved one had been suddenly called home while he was on the maneuver.

Private's Parents Turn Surprise On Him

Private Marion C. Wainwright of 117th Field Artillery Band, was bitterly disappointed—and rightly so. The unlucky private had been in camp since the month of February without having been home when, upon securing a pass for three days he decided to surprise his parents by unexpectedly dropping in on them. Upon Wainwright's arrival home in Mobile it was he and not his parents who was in store for the big surprise. His parents had just departed for a visit with relatives in Texas.

Soldier Loses Girl To CCC Trooper!

If time really does heal and the comforting sympathy being shown sergeant Strickland by members of his outfit, the 1st. Bn. Service and Ammunition Battery, 117th Field Artillery, helps he may survive the shock and surprise. Sergeant Strickland upon a visit home this past week end discovered that his best girl was going to marry a C. C. C. boy!

"Fly" Sergeant, New Type, Introduced

The Army has all types of sergeants; master sergeants, first sergeants, staff sergeants, technical sergeants and just plain sergeants. But Co. H, 156th Infantry, claims that it has invented a new type. It's a "fly sergeant," one who spends his time killing

flies. When insects became so numerous around the company's mess-hall, something had to be done about it. So a man was detailed to kill all he could find. Since there was none supervising him, the job went to a private... the men of the company immediately dubbed him a "fly sergeant." Needless to say, it's one of the

most sought after jobs in the company.

Air Observers For Firing Named In 117th

Lt. James M. O'Neal, 117th Field Artillery Staff and Lt. Robert A. Roberts have recently passed their physical examinations qualifying them to act as air observers for firing problems.

117th F. A. Soldiers Like Lake Butler

The soldiers of Battery E, 117th Field Artillery appear to have a profound liking for Lake Butler, Fla., as a recent survey shows there are seven enlisted men's wives making their homes there, excluding two more who have only recently moved away. The same quiet little Florida

city also beckons this battery's "eligibles" as a number of them are known to hasten there each week end.

Khakis Considered Formal For Summer

Soldiers planning to attend the dances in the division Hostess House will be pleased to learn city.

that summer khaki is considered summer formal uniform for enlisted men.

This announcement was made recently by Mrs. C. W. Chalker, head hostess at the Dixie Division recreation center, who obtained an official ruling from social authorities and administrative officials of the large tent city.

ESCAPE



Soldiers of the division enjoy a meal in the Service Club's well equipped cafeteria as they take a vacation from army cooking. The establishment offers a well rounded menu to visitors and service men alike, serving meals at reasonable prices three times a day.

ORGANIZATION OF ARMY SHOWN; WHERE DIXIE DIVISION FITS IN

Editor's Note: In order to give the selectee personnel and the newer recruits of the National Guard a panoramic view of the part the Dixie Division will play in the coming maneuvers and to show how it fits into the organization of the field forces of the United States Army the following organization information is presented.

The Dixie Division is one of three divisions in the IV Corps. Together with the four divisions that make up the V Corps and the three divisions that comprise the VIII Corps they form the Third Army. This Third Army of the 4th, 31st, 43rd, 32nd, 34th, 37th, 38th, 2nd, 36th, and 45th Divisions will maneuver together against another force.

The Third Army in turn with three other armies together with General Headquarters Air Force, two Armored Corps and other reserves and auxiliaries including Coast Artillery are the field forces of the United States Army.

The units comprising the army of the United States fall into two functional subdivisions, the arms and services. The arms engage directly in combat and are known collectively as the line of the Army. The arms are: The Infantry, Cavalry, Field Artillery, The Coast Artillery Corps, Air Corps, Corps of Engineers, Signal Corps and the Armored Force.

The services are charged with the line of the Army by performing the necessary functions of administration, supply and evacuation. The services are: the General Staff Corps, Adjutant General's Dept., Inspector General's Dept., Judge Advocate General's Dept., Quartermaster Corps, Finance Dept., Medical Dept., Chemical Warfare Service and the Chaplain.

The universal employment of motors for transportation of personnel, material has resulted in the development of three new types of military organizations: motorized forces, armored forces and mechanized forces. A motorized force is one in which all of the material and the bulk of the personnel is transported on unarmored vehicles but in which the infantry still fights on foot. The Dixie Division is such a force typifying the square division, called square because it is composed of four infantry regiments.

An armored force is a combined force comprising assault and supporting troops of more than one arm or service transported in wheeled or track-laying type motor vehicles, the bulk of which are equipped either with partial or complete armor. The 4th Division of the IV Corps is such a force and is exemplary of a triangle division which has only three infantry regiments.

A mechanized unit denotes one in which the bulk of combat vehicles are equipped with armor, each such vehicle being self contained as to crew and weapons. The various mechanized cavalry units are examples of this type of unit.

Divisions may be identified by numbers as follows: 1st to 25th Divisions are regular army divisions; 26th to 75th Divisions are National Guard Divisions and the 76th Division on up are made up of organized reserves.

Note: Next week another article will give the functions of the different arms and services and the part each plays in action.

Two Marriages In Btry. E, 117th

Congratulations are in order for two members of Battery E, 117th F. A. Staff Sgt. William L. Baggett and Pvt. Alva L. Joiner, are receiving the congratulations and best wishes of their fellow soldiers upon their recent marriages.

Private Interested In Meal, Not Love!

Private Hubert L. Jones of Company E, 155th Infantry concentrates so much on his meals that even the sight of a pretty girl next to him at dinner in an Ocala restaurant did not inspire any love.

The couple were dining when suddenly the young lady asked him, "do you love me dear?" Her escort thought she asked him if he wanted either plain or whole wheat bread, so answered without thinking, "I'll take white."

Big Week-End For 600 Medicos

Perhaps the biggest and best convoy ever to move out of the 106th Medical Regiment travelled over to Daytona Beach recently. About 600 Medicos went on the week-end trip with their commander, Colonel A. Mogabgab. There was a big dinner as well as a ball in honor of Colonel Mogabgab, and 200 went to the dinner sponsored by church organizations of Daytona. Three hundred girls were provided as escorts for the soldiers by the Chamber of Commerce. All the boys acclaimed the outing the best of the year, and the officers were royally treated at a dance given by the Florida members of Beta Sigma Phi fraternity.

Hardworking Mess Non-Com Will Hike

When the men of Company H began kidding him about not doing much work on his job as mess supervisor, Sgt. John Prejean had a ready answer: "I'll just make a hike with you fellows and show you that I can work too," and, because duties kept him from making the next trip, promised to walk on the second one. The next week, the men made the first of a series of "hardening" marches, and only about half the company returned under their own power. Sgt. Prejean is still promising to "make the next one."



Spec. Troops Smacks Navy, Count 9-3

The crack baseball aggregation of the Special Troops shattered the 12-game winning streak of the Naval Air Station nine at Jacksonville last Friday afternoon by a count of 9-3.

Pvt. Hugh Kirkland, former Piedmont League player, featured the play of the Dixie nine, twirling a six-hit game and sharing the hitting honors with Sgt. William G. Allenback, each man getting two singles apiece. Pvt. Woodrow Scott was the fielding star for the winners, while Leahy and Hanley featured the work of the losers.

The two teams had their second game of the series washed out last Saturday afternoon, but will resume the series today at the Naval field, "Play Ball" being called for three o'clock.

The score by innings:
Sp. Troops 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 4 9
N. Air Stn. 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 3
Batteries — Special Troops, Kirkland and Ketchum; Naval Air Station, Watson, Belshi and Battalia, Ayres.

Driver Trapped By Own Vehicle

To Private Chas. Lucas, reconnaissance car driver for M Company, 167th Inf., goes the honor of being the creator of the prize story to come from a deluged Infantry regiment area Wednesday night.

When the rain came down in torrents Lucas crawled in the rear baggage compartment of his reconnaissance car and closed the "gate" over him to keep out the rain. He was trying too hard to elude Jupiter Pluvius' liquid pellets, however, and slammed the gate too hard locking it. There he found himself a prisoner with two officer's bedding rolls, tire chains, tools etc. After fighting madly for a few minutes he managed to free himself by pushing the rear seat forward, he fortunately having removed the bolts mounting it to the floor in preparing to make a sleeping compartment for an officer.

DIXIE DIVISION SPORTS



Joe Di Maggio Don't Play Ball; Hopes To

The ball club of Crowley's Co. 1, 156th Infantry, is reputed the best in Camp Blanding, but it isn't due to the efforts of Joe Di Maggio. The team has won twenty-two games without a loss to its credit on the books but Di Maggio, who isn't the famous Yankee player at all but a private in the company who has "done a little center fielding back home in Hamond, La.," as yet has not reported for the team.

The boys of the company are urging him to do so however because "with a man with a name like that playing center field for us," they say, "we could just scare the other teams into giving up."

Artillery Nine To Play Double Header Sunday

The softball team of Battery E, 114th Field Artillery, is scheduled to play a doubleheader Sunday afternoon with the Wilson Cypress Company ten of the Palatka Softball League at the Azalea Bowl, Palatka. The twin bill was set for last Sunday, but was postponed when the Mississippi boys were unable to secure adequate transportation.

Half Pint Pvt. Has To Wear Woolens

While most men in the 155th Infantry Regiment are wearing summer khakis, Clarence W. Winn of F Company continues to sweater in winter woolens. Reason for his discomfort is that he is so short that the Army can not fit him. He is five feet one-half inches tall and 31 inches around the waist.

Shorty, as he is called by his buddies claims that he is so small that he could "desert" by hiding in his britches. Next to kidding himself and his friends about his dwarfish stature, Winn likes to tell the story of the time he sat next to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt at dinner in a Weonona, Cal., CCC Camp, eight months ago.

117th Rebels Pile Up Good Record

The Rebels, the 117th Field Artillery's baseball nine, defeated the 172nd Infantry regiment nine of the 43rd division 4 to 3 Sunday afternoon in a return engagement with the New Englanders, having inaugurated the opening of their baseball schedule with a 17 to 13 win over the Infantrymen the previous Sunday.

Sergeant Hammitt, Battery E, acting manager of the Rebels, stated that he is well pleased with the efforts of the regiment's team in its first two games and that with a little more practice the Alabamians will be ready to compete with any team in camp.

A Uniform's A Uniform, If It Is Baseball

It seems that uniforms get into your blood.

Buddies of Corp. Patrick Auction in Camp Blanding are still chuckling over the reports that come from New Iberia about the soldier's walking down the main street of the home town wearing his 156th Infantry baseball uniform while on leave.

New Type Tent A Large Order

In the field Wednesday night Battery D, 117th F. A., received the order to bed down for the night close at hand so they could easily be notified should "march order" come down. The men had already begun pitching their pup-tents in the steady downfall of rain when one foresighted soldier came lugging a huge tarpaulin into their midst. Calling to several of the fellows not busy with their tents to help him the men erected a huge "pup-tent," some forty-five feet in length, with the tarp. Forsaking their smaller spaced beds the soldiers began flocking into the larger tent to spend the night and before the rain had stopped practically the entire battery was housed beneath the one large tent.

Gator Hunters Stopped From Their Sport

Details are lacking as to what happened to Corporal Alfred Nye and private first class Harvey Mottaz during a recent hunt for alligators. However, the fact remains that the camp provost marshal has issued an order forbidding the two Fort Meyers boys from going "gatoring" any more. The two are attached to the 106th Medical regiment.

Army's Navy Suffers Blow; Craft Scuttled!

The Dixie Division "Navy" on Kingsley Lake suffered a disastrous blow Sunday when the "Joy Lewis" went down with all hands aboard.

The Joy Lewis is the tiny speed boat of Sgt. Troy Mills, Hq. Detachment, 1st Bn., 167th Infantry. Sgt. Mills was taking a turn too fast and the good ship capsized and sunk. She was salvaged, however, and will be ready to speed again when the sergeant finds time to launch her.

Anyone wishing lessons in "how to drive a speed boat" may apply to Sgt. Mills, say the boys of 1st. Battalion Hq. They are of the opinion, however, that there will be few applicants.

Reporter Stays Put By Long Route

Pvt. George H. Field, 117th F. A. reporter was lost. Leaving Battery B, of the artillery regiment, Pvt. Field, deciding to turn in his news copy to the message center started in the direction of what he thought was the M. C. Having walked for the better part of half an hour the reporter inquired of two soldiers the whereabouts of his destination. Another half hour passed and it was dark but still the reporter walked on. Turning this way and that way, following roads and paths, stopping occasionally for breath, Pvt. Field finally admitted to himself he was lost. Seeing in the distance a dim light Field struck out for it and upon reaching the light discovered that it was a group of soldiers. "Say, soldiers, can any of you tell me where I am and what outfit this is?" inquired the weary private. "Sure," came the reply from one of the men, "This is Battery B, 117th F. A." The reporter thus learned, although it took an awful long walk, that the shortest way between points is to stay put and not move in a circle!

Medical Company Gets New Commander

Company G of the 106th Medical regiment has a new commanding officer for June. He is first Lt. Lamar L. Lambert of New Orleans, and is the acting C. O. while the others are away in school.

CLASSIFIED

FOUND—A corporal in the 124th Anti-Tank Company has found an Alabama automobile tag and also a Camp Blanding tag. If you've lost one contact sergeant Brown, Headquarters 117th Field Artillery.

LOST: Belbros wrist watch, black leather strap. Lost in "B" area Monday, June 16. Reward. Return to Pvt. Royal P. Wishart, Co. H, 124th Infantry.

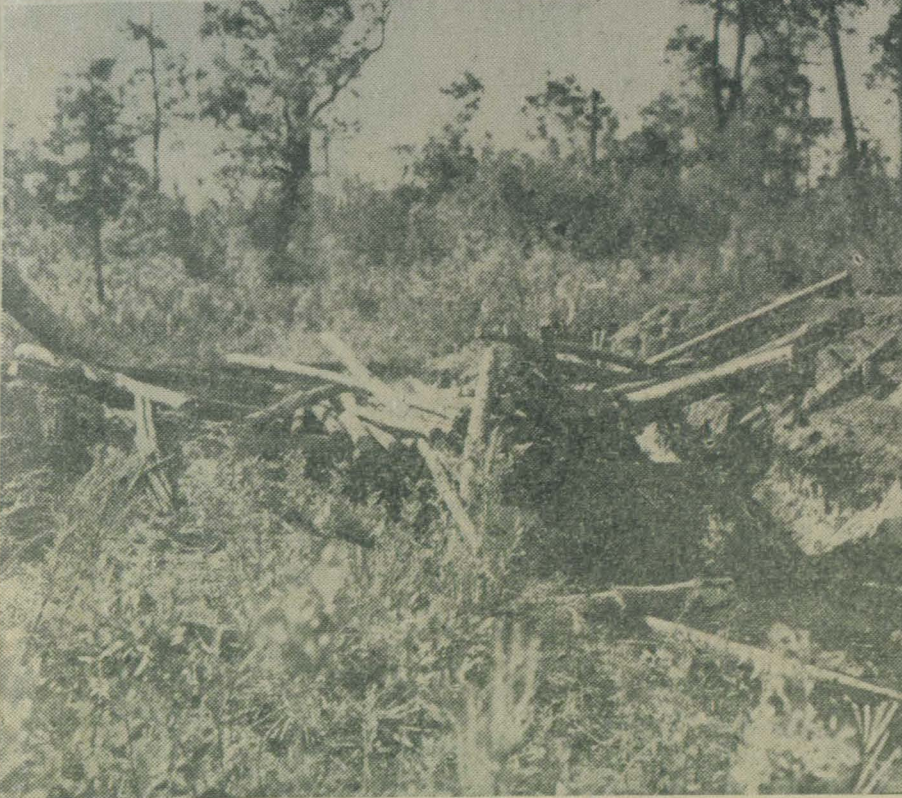
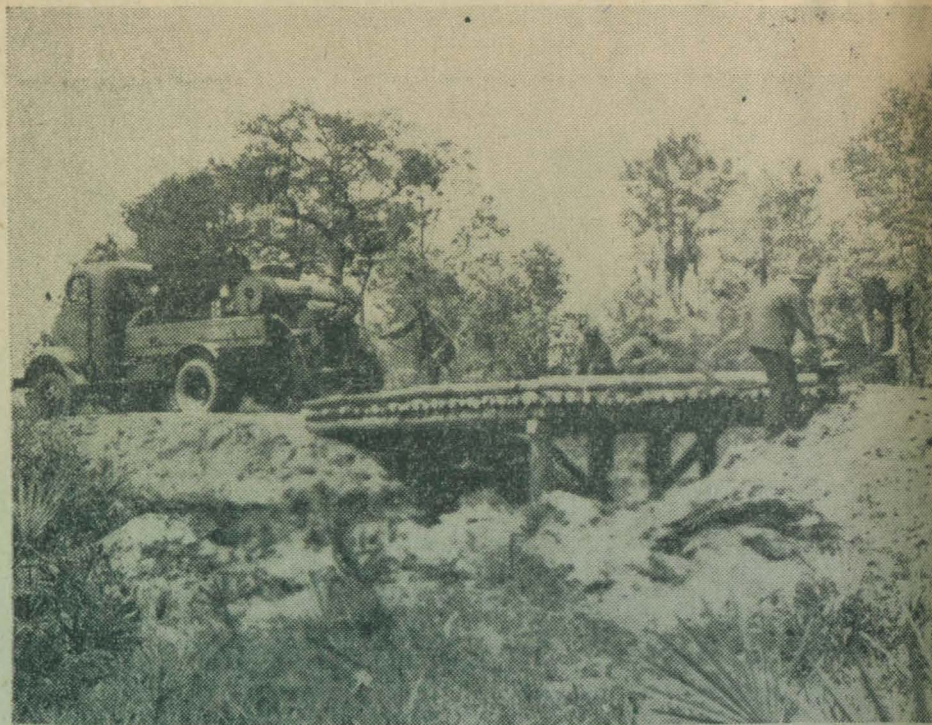
FOR RENT: Furnished five room house, which includes large screened front porch, shower bath, and modern completely equipped kitchen. This house is located only five hundred yards from the Camp Blanding area on Kingsley Lake. This house is now occupied by Lt. C. B. Schirard. For further information, contact Lt. C. B. Schirard, Co. D, 124th Infantry, Camp Blanding, Florida.

LOST—Pair of gold-rimmed reading glasses; case is marked Dr. James A. Dawson, Bartow, Florida. Please return to Sgt. Nelson E. Bass, Headquarters Battery, Second Battalion, 116th Field Artillery.

LOST—Near Sand Hill Lake on last problem—Wallet containing \$14 and papers. If found return to Pvt. Joseph C. Myers, Jr., Headquarters Detachment, 2nd Battalion, 156th Inf.

LOST—brown wallet on maneuvers between June 10 and 13. Contained \$1.50 cash, stamps, theatre tickets, and valuable papers. Finder keep money and please return wallet and papers to Pvt. Richard J. LeBlanc, Co. H, 156th Inf.

Work Of A Moment



The engineers, justly famous for their construction work and ability to create, show, in a series of pictures, that they can destroy as quickly. In the top left photo they finish a log bridge, putting in the finishing touches before the trucks begin to rumble across. At the top right, they prepare to dynamite before an advancing enemy can use the structure. The explosion is set off in the bottom left shot, while the two men who set off the charge cringe from flying debris. The bottom right photo shows the result of their handiwork; a mass of tangled logs which would be only a hindrance to opposing forces.